

Correspondence and Postal Reports.

OUR NATIONAL MISSIONARY WORK.

Some time has elapsed since anything has been said or written about our national mission work. My silence has been caused partly by heavy professional duties and college work and partly from the fact that I am somewhat discouraged at the manner with which the church at large receives the idea of general mission work. I have had interviews with some of our leading brethren and have written to others, all resulting in a collection of diverse opinions. Some of those to whom I wrote failed to answer. The general idea seems to be that work ought to be done but none seem to have a plan or care to do anything towards it.

Some time ago the Board asked the ministers of the church through the EVANGELIST to set aside one Sabbath in each quarter for general missionary purposes, devoting both the sermons and the collection of the day for that purpose. As far as I am informed not one has complied with our request, nor have we received any money or practical encouragement since our last conference. We have looked in vain for some one to try to stir things up through the paper. Such things as these have a tendency to discourage us in attempting to do anything. If the church wants a general mission work carried on, let it come forward in a practical manner. This is a practical age. One that requires both "hustling" and money to make a success of any thing. Work for us to do, is to be easily found and successfully carried on, if we can once get the proper start and have the right kind of backing.

There is no place that offers more or better opportunities than Chicago. A church once established here would of certainty be successful. If Brother Bashor be right, and I believe that he is, that seasons of financial distress are followed by seasons of great spiritual awakening, it is time for us to be doing. Truly the "Harvest is great," but for us the "laborers are few." We seem to be forgetting the last great commandment, "Go ye into all the world and teach." Are we living up to our duty or up to our profession, when we selfishly do practically nothing to bring others out of darkness into light.

Sometimes I am inclined to doubt the genuineness of a person's conversion, if they manifest a willingness to join the do-nothing party. Here in Chicago our German Baptist Brethren are doing nicely. They have a comfortable church house and a respectable sized congregation. I am glad to see them progress, but feel sorry that we are not keeping them company. "How shall they believe in him of whom they have not heard? And how shall they hear without a preacher? And how

shall they preach except they be sent."

That is the way Paul looked at it, and it is just as true and just as full of common sense today as it was then. WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO? Shall the mission board exist in name and form only or shall it be the means of accomplishing that for which it was organized—spreading the gospel and kingdom of Christ.

J. E. ROOP.

1190 Harrison St., Chicago.

DISAPPOINTMENT AND SADNESS.

BLOOMERS, OHIO, March 11, '94.

DEAR EVANGELIST READERS:—We some times think this world is nothing but disappointment and sadness, as our protracted meeting, that was under contemplation, closed with only three nights services. Brother Jesse Calvert was expected to be here to begin on the fifth, the announcement was given to that effect the house was crowded but no preacher came; next night meeting was announced, but still no preacher came, and then we began to feel sad; and so, knowing that Brother Summers had closed his meeting the night previous, husband boarded the first train for Pleasant Hill to see if Bro. Summers could not, at the least give us two or three meetings. He was on his way to the depot to leave but after a little coaxing he consented to come and give us several meetings. And grand and good meetings they were, for he does not fail to preach the Gospel with power and with might. Such excellent sermons as he gave did warm us up after we had been so badly disappointed. Bloomer must be praised for the excellent order that prevailed. Not a whisper nor stir was heard during his preaching. We know full well if he could have remained with us several weeks the result would have been great, for some would say, "Why can this man not remain?" But he has our thanks greatly for assisting us so much.

While we were laboring under the sadness of the death of our dear old father we were made happy by his excellent sermons. We are made stronger and stronger in the Lord. We want to so live and work that we may meet our loved friends in heaven where sad partings never come. Upon the evening of January 31st, we stood by the dying bed of our father, Adam Hellman, who had lived to a ripe old age; and we, as a family, can say he was a ripe shock of corn gathered in its due season.

He was born in Bedford county, Pa., was married in Somerset Co., Pa., to Mary Fry. To them were born eight sons and seven daughters. Three sons and three daughters have preceded him to the spirit land. Mother, who is helpless as a child, and nine children of which the writer is the youngest, yet remain to mourn their loss. His age was 81 years, 2 months and 16 days. He served the church of his choice, the

German Baptist, as a minister for upwards of fifty years. But of late years he was confined to the house on account of losing his eye sight. He has been blind for the past two years. The last fourteen months his home has been with me. While we felt sorry to see him grope his way around the house in darkness, we are happy to know his eyes will open in heaven, all will be bright and sun shine. How often did he remark: "could I only see the sun shine." His last days were his brightest and happiest days. May I be ever faithful so as to meet him again is my prayer.

But now comes the saddest, yes the most saddest occurrence I ever knew. A man living about one mile and a half of our home, by the name of Noah Christian, was found dead yesterday afternoon. Supposed to have been dead nearly a week. Nothing had been seen of him since last Sunday evening. He was an old bachelor living in a house by himself. His brother and family living in a new building across the lane—probably ten rods apart. His father having died several months ago his step-mother went to live with her own children leaving him to live alone. He was one of the most wicked men I ever knew. He cared for nothing but whiskey, fighting and swearing. For the past several weeks he drank heavily. The home where he stayed was to be sold yesterday leaving him homeless. He took poison which resulted in death. As nothing had been seen of him, his brother, thinking he was gone, did not look after him. The house was locked but men put a ladder to the window up stairs, entered and there found him dead in bed, and a horrible sight it was. He was past recognition. The coroner was sent for. Paris green was found in a tin cup in the kitchen, with a tin cup where milk had been. He got the milk of his brother last Sunday evening and that was the last time he was seen. This morning a post mortem examination was made. He was buried this afternoon without any funeral discourse.

Oh! my brethren and sisters, how sad! That wicked man was some dear mother's son, the son of her tenderest care. We are made to exclaim: What man can make of himself! A fit case for hell or a shining light for heaven. Now we can see how needful it is that we live a Christian life, then every one is ready to assist in case of need. Such a sensation was never before felt in our neighborhood. If it had not been for whiskey he might be a happy man. Oh, brethren, when you go to the polls to vote, vote like Christians. How many a dear son and father goes down to perdition by the use of intoxicating drink. Oh, brother and sister, let us pray for the world's salvation!

QUINDORA F. GRUBB.

Watch that ye fall not by the way.

HOMER CHURCH NEWS AND NEGLIGENCE OF ITS CORRESPONDENCE.

HOMERVILLE, OHIO, Apr. 2, '94.

DEAR BRO. HARRISON.—On the 18th of March, 1894, we of the Homer church met and organized our Union Sunday school by electing Brother Jno. Hart, Superintendent; Oliver Hummel, Assistant, and all other necessary offices and teachers to run a successful school. We use the Brethren's literature published by Brother Gnagy.

Today, April 1, '94, we had our first Sunday school and had a fair turnout, and the interest was good for a beginning. Hope it may grow to be still more interesting.

On March 31, '94, we met in our church house for our spring business meeting. Our Sunday school superintendent occupied the chair with credit to himself and the church. All the business was done without any displeasure to any one present. The church decided to hold a communion May 12, '94. I take the privilege of inviting others to come and participate. "I have reasons to know that you are all welcome."

Our pastor, Bro. Jacobs, will continue to preach for us, not because of a large salary but because he loves us and we love him. May the good Lord bless and reward him abundantly.

I have been negligent in writing up church news, but then it is next thing to an impossibility to write "news" when there are no news. I might write of certain reports, which have been passed from one to the other—not church news though, even if some church members have had the weakness of telling and sanctioning reports, which have no truth in them. A hint to the wise is sufficient.

Fraternally yours,
D. J. MYERS.

NOTICE.

READERS OF THE EVANGELIST GREETING.

The Brethren of Mt. Olive will hold their Love Feast, the Lord not preventing, on the evening of April 19. All of like faith are given a hearty welcome. We would be glad to have a number from Bethlehem and other churches with us. May the Lord's blessing rest upon all his children.

Fraternally,
J. S. BOWMAN.

Port Republic, Va., March 28.

SUNDAY SCHOOL ORGANIZED—TWO "APPLICANTS."

BURLINGTON, IND., Mch. 30, '94.

DEAR EVANGELIST.—Salem church reorganized her S. S. Sunday, Bro. S. Eikenberry, Sup't.; Bro. J. Catron ass't.; Sister Julia Unger, sec'y.; Sister Bertha Beck, treas.; Bro. Willis Polk, chorister.

Two applications for church fellowship at morning meeting. May the good work go on. May we all watch for the coming of our Lord.

DR. GORDON.